

James L. Patton
To the
Boys, in Virginia.

DIXIE

WAR SONG

Written by H. S. Stanton, Esq.

Arranged by

A. Noir.

W.H. Lesson No. 0.

NEW ORLEANS.

Published by A. E. BLACKMAR & BRO. 74. Camp St

Charleston.
GEO. F. COLE,
H. SIEGLING.

Richmond
A. MORRIS,
WEST & JOHNSTON,
JAS WOODHOUSE & CO.

Mobile.
J. H. SNOW,
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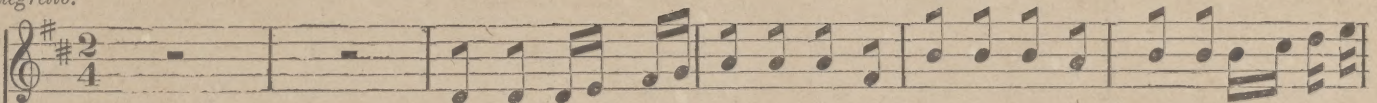
Dixie War Song.

Written by H. S. STANTON.

Music Arranged by A. NOIR.

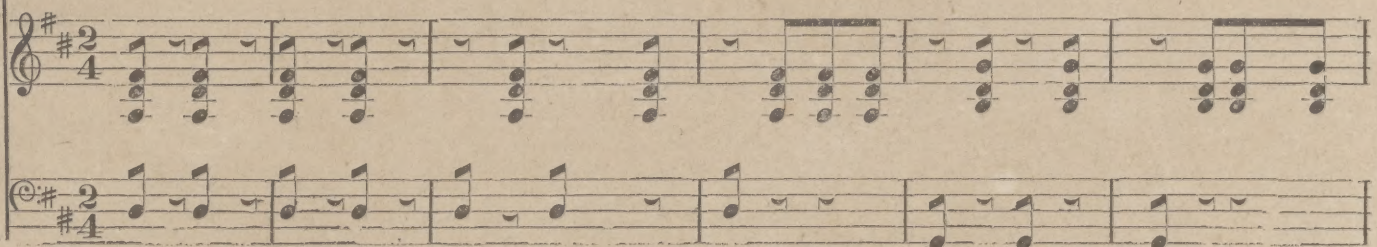
Allegretto.

Voice.

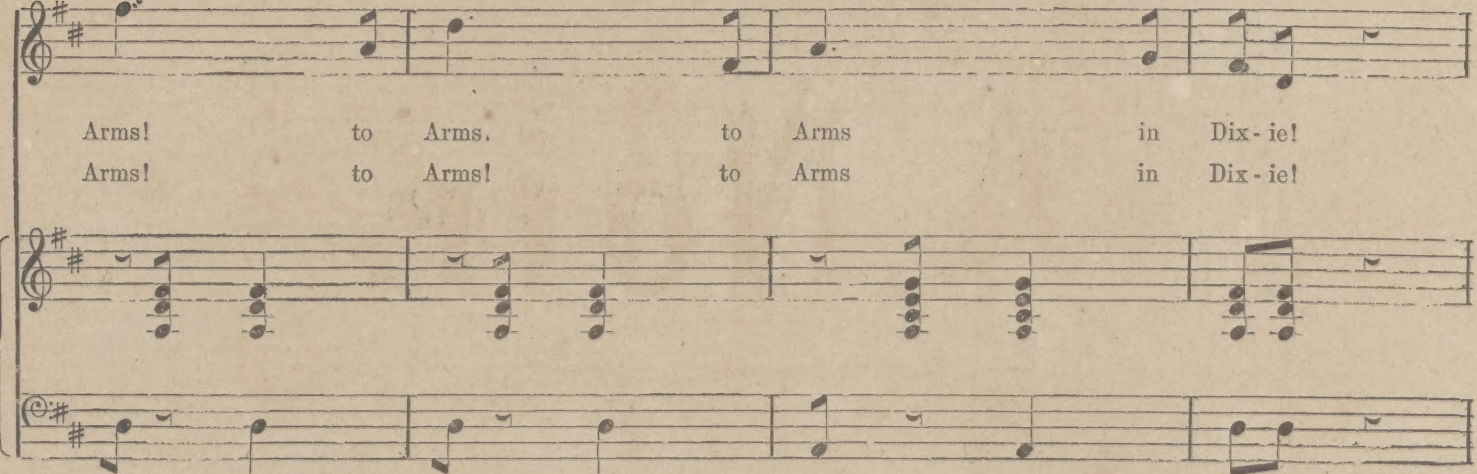


I. Hear ye not the sounds of bat-tle, Sa-bres' clash and mus-kets' rat-tle? To
II. See the red smoke hang-ing o'er us! Hear the can-non's boom-ing cho-rus! To

Piano.



Arms! to Arms. to Arms in Dix-ie!
Arms! to Arms! to Arms in Dix-ie!



Entered according to Act of Congress, A. D. 1861, by A. E. Blackmar & Bro., in the Clerk's Office of the C. S. District Court for the District of La.

Hos - tile foot - steps on our bor - der, Hos - tile col - umns tread in or - der; To
See our stead - y col - umns form - ing, Hear the snout - ing! hear the storm - ing! To

Arms! to Arms! to Arms in Dix - ie!
Arms! to Arms! to Arms in Dix - ie!

AIR.

Oh, fly to arms in Dix - ie! To Arms! to Arms! From

ALTO.

Oh, fly to arms in Dix - ie! To Arms! to Arms! From

TENOR.

Oh, fly to arms in Dix - ie! To Arms! to Arms! From

BASS.

Oh, fly to arms in Dix - ie! To Arms! to Arms! From

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie, To

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie,

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie,

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie,

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie,

Dix - ie's land we'll rout the band, That comes to con - quer Dix - ie,

Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie! To

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

To Arms! To Arms! and rout the foe from Dix - ie!

Gird your loins with sword and sabre,
 Give your lives to Freedom's labor!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 What though every hearth be saddened?
 What though all the land be reddened?
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Oh, fly to arms in Dixie! &c.

Shall this boasting, mad invader
 Trample Dixie and degrade her?
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 By our fathers' proud example!
 Southern soil they shall not trample!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Oh, fly to arms in Dixie! &c.

Southrons, meet them on the border!
 Charge them into wild disorder!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Hew the Vandals down before you!
 Till the last inch they restore you!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Oh, fly to arms in Dixie! &c.

Through the echoing hills resounding,
 Hear the Southern bugles sounding!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Arouse from every hill and valley,
 List the bugle! Rally! rally!
 To arms! to arms! to arms in Dixie!
 Oh, fly to arms in Dixie! &c.

